

A No, we never get close-- now sometimes he might-- we all sit on little boxes when we are fishing there on the beach - he might move his box up close to me; his line might be running off that way, mine off that way, you see, but as a rule we are 25 to 50 feet apart.

Q Did you carry on any conversations with him these times when you did fish some distance away?

A We would call to one another, things like that; then it would get dark, you know, and we would have difficulty even in seeing whether the people that were fishing nearest you even caught a fish or not. Sometimes you could see it depending on whether it was a moonlight night or not. But we are fishing every man for himself.

Q Now, Eger was to your right; is that right?

A To my right? I wouldn't say whether he was to my right or left. I don't remember. He might have been to my right part of the time and then moved, because we move about a little bit, you know; but at no time was I more than a block away from my house when I was fishing and I think that most of the time I was fishing I was directly in front of the house, not more than 100 feet from the house itself and I don't remember what time in the evening I caught the fish, but that's immaterial.